

# "TAMMANY IS COMMITTEE" ANY CANDIDATE."

—RICHARD CROKER.  
The Leader Adds to His Remarkable Interview in the Sunday Journal.  
Mr. Croker Says the Convention Will Choose the Standard Bearer and Tammany Will Support Him.

Few news features have excited the amount of comment that was caused by the Journal's exclusive interview with Mr. Croker. The Democratic leader's statements were the talk not only of New York yesterday, but of the entire country, as the interview was telegraphed all over the country. The discussion of national affairs was responsible for this.

All the Journal's local contemporaries had to copy the news from its columns, though they neglected to give the Journal credit.

Mr. Croker is a reticent man even beyond the usual reserve of Tammany. Never before has he given such a free and complete expression of his views and principles for publication as he did to Mr. Creelman during their voyage from Europe.

When the Democratic leader of New York talks, what he says is bound to be interesting to his opponents as well as his friends.

Some of his views in reference to expansion were surprising.

Richard Croker passed a quiet and restful Sunday at the Democratic Club. Telegrams and telephonic messages by the score begged him to join the Tammany colonists at Saratoga and Long Branch respectively.

To all of these he replied in the negative, though he said last night that he might go to Long Branch to-day, and spend a week or ten days with ex-Senator Edward Murphy, Jr. He might or might not go to Saratoga later.

The comparatively few Democratic politicians in town called upon him at the club during the day and evening, and congratulated him upon the views he had expressed in the Journal interview.

## DEMOCRATS TALK ON MR. CROKER'S VIEWS.

The Journal's exclusive interview with Richard Croker in yesterday's issue provoked a serious interpretation among Democratic leaders of the city. Here are a few utterances:

John G. Sheehan, soon at Norwood, near Long Branch, last evening: "I have absolutely nothing to say to the public."

Former Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., at his cottage in Elmhurst: "Inasmuch as I am trying to keep out of politics just now, and also away from mosquitoes, all that I care to say about the Journal's interview with Mr. Croker is that it was a good one."

Not Committed to Any Candidate.

"I do not see how I could possibly be misunderstood," said he. "The Journal interview expressed my views exactly. I am not committed to the candidacy of Mr. Bryan, nor do I understand that Tammany Hall is committed to him."

"I have not pledged my support to any candidate for the Presidency. Why should I attempt to forestall the action of a convention which will not be held until a year from now? The Democratic National Convention will determine our candidate, and whether he be Bryan or some one else, he will have the support of Tammany Hall and all true Democrats. I will not take back a single word I said about Bryan in the Journal interview. What I said about him I believe thoroughly, however it may be interpreted."

"Before going to Europe you were quoted as favoring expansion. In the Journal interview you declared against imperialism," was suggested.

"Well, what of it? If expansion means imperialism I certainly oppose it. If I am wrong in my judgment before I will certainly be conceded the right to admit it. During my absence from New York I have been studying this question of imperialism very carefully. I have consulted with some very eminent men. And I have reached the conclusion that William McKinley is seeking a re-nomination and a re-election over the blood of the Philippines. As an American citizen I have the right to do protest against this abuse of power," exclaimed Mr. Croker vehemently.

"You have had a chance to study English methods of colonization while abroad," was asked.

"Indeed I have, and I seriously object to the American Government adopting English methods in acquiring territory. The English method is to seize the territory and slaughter the natives until those who survive surrender. This is inhuman. It is not worthy of any civilized nation."

"But I think I made myself very clear in the Journal interview upon this point. I am frank to say that I have changed my views after most careful investigation and I shall hereafter be a foe to imperialism or anything that savors of it."

Mr. Croker was asked if, in case Mr. Sheehan should win his fight in the Ninth district, his right to dispense the patronage of the district would be conceded.

"That is a question the Executive Committee of Tammany Hall will have to settle. I presume. Each district has the right and must maintain its right to choose its district leader, you know."

"You read the Journal interview quoting Mr. Sheehan as saying that he proposed to fight in every district?"

Never Interferes in the District.

"When Mr. Sheehan said that he meant to fight me," replied Mr. Croker, "he meant that he was to fight against the Tammany organization, which has made

# GAS NEARLY WRECKS CONNEDICUT'S CAPITOL.

Tons of Masonry Are Blown Out by an Explosion and the Massive Steps Are Moved Two Feet Out of Place.

Watchman Tries to Find a Leak with a Lighted Lantern and His Rash Venture May Cost Him His Life.

Explosion Ignites His Clothes and Hurls Him Against the Wall with Great Force—His Assistant Also Hurt.

Hartford, Aug. 13.—The Capitol was shaken to-night by an explosion of gas which shifted fifty feet of the massive stone steps two feet from their anchorage and blew out many tons of masonry.

One man was so seriously hurt that he is likely to die. This is James Keefe, the watchman of the Capitol, who caused the explosion by going in search of a gas leak with a lighted lantern.

His assistant, George A. Cooper, whom he took with him on this perilous mission, escaped with a few trifling injuries. Keefe lives in this city, while Cooper is a New Haven man.

There had been an odor of gas about the building for a day or two. Its origin could not be ascertained readily. Watchman Keefe noticed tonight that the smell had become more pronounced, and he thought that he could trace it to its source.

Summoning Cooper to follow him, he lighted a lantern and descended to the basement. Making his way to the north side of the building, he followed the route, dictated by his sense of smell, and this led him to the door of a vault underneath the great stone steps.

"I think we've got it!" he exclaimed, and flung open the door.

The explosion followed, with the result described. Keefe was hurled against a wall, several feet away, with his clothing in flames. Cooper dropped to his knees and crawled from the place, his own garments also on fire.

After being stunned for a moment or two, staggered for the stairway.

TELEGRAPHERS ALL READY TO STRIKE.

Those of the Boston & Maine and the Canadian Pacific Likely to Join In.

New Haven, Aug. 13.—Secretary J. B. Cardinal, of the National Federation of Telegraphers, said to-night that he had reason to believe that the telegraphers of the Boston & Maine and the Canadian Pacific railroads would decide to strike with those of the New York, New Haven & Hartford roads this week.

President Powell, of the Federation, is still conferring with committees of the roads in Boston and will arrive at a decision to-morrow. Secretary Cardinal says that everything is in readiness for a strike on the New Haven line, but the arrival of President Powell will be awaited before the strike is ordered.

## SECRETARY HAY TO VISIT THE PRESIDENT TO-MORROW.

They Will Hold a Conference Regarding America's New Possessions.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Aug. 13.—The President decided, at the last moment, not to attend church this morning, but instead went for a drive with Mrs. McKinley. This afternoon the President and Mr. Cortelyou took a short walk around the hotel grounds.

Secretary of State John Hay will arrive here on Tuesday. He is believed to be informed and most trustworthy newspapers in Europe touching the affairs of royal personages, this story of the American girl is attracting great attention, and has excited renewed interest in her approaching wedding at Newport to the distinguished Russian, Prince Cantacuzene. The Lokal Anzeiger says:

"There are surely not many plebeian girls who can boast of having received offers of marriage from two full-blooded princes."

Miss Julia Grant, the granddaughter of the world-renowned General and President, Ulysses S. Grant, has not only been honored by many suitors of lofty station, but has been placed in a position where she was asked to choose between two princes.

"No less a personage than the Count of Turin, nephew of the King of Italy, sued for her hand, and the wedding would surely have followed had not King Humbert interposed that the Prince should in that event forfeit his royal rights and estate."

The Prince was most anxious.

"This the gallant Prince was more than willing to do. Indeed, he would have sacrificed everything in the world for the object of his love. But Miss Grant would not hear of such self-immolation for her sake, and the Prince returned home to the court of his obdurate uncle with a badly wounded heart."

"Prince Cantacuzene, on the other hand, was not called upon to face such a perplexing alternative, as he is entirely his own master."

"By the death of his father last December he became the head of the family, which is one of the oldest in Russia. He is the master of a magnificent chateau near Moscow, and of a great fortune. The betrothal festivities took place in Paris not long ago, and the wedding will be celebrated in America next month with great pomp."

The Anzeiger goes on to tell how the Count of Turin met General Grant's granddaughter at Newport during his visit there in the Summer of last year, and foretold all other considerations in the charm of her society. It is represented that the

# MISS GRANT HAD A ROYAL SUITOR.



Miss Julia Dent Grant, for Whom a Royal Heart Broke.

## King Humbert's Nephew Would Have Renounced the Throne for Her Hand, but She Would Not Permit Him to Do So.



The Love-Lorn Count of Turin. Prince Cantacuzene, the Lucky Suitor.

BERLIN, Aug. 13.—Miss Julia Dent Grant might have entered the royal family of Italy, according to the Lokal Anzeiger, if she had not been too generous to allow the Count of Turin to sacrifice his chance of succession to the throne for love of her.

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# MURDER VICTIM AT PIER A BROOKLYN MAN

Body Tied with a Rope Found Near Narragansett Identified as That of Frank H. Shaw, but Mystery Deepens.

He Sent in His Resignation as a Trolley Car Inspector a Week Ago and Disappeared from His Sister's Home.

Carried Neither Money Nor Jewels to Tempt Thieves, and So Far as Known Had No Enemies.

Narragansett Pier, Aug. 13.—The mystery as to the identity of the body found on Scarborough Beach, on Friday, has been solved, but out of this solution grows another mystery greater than the first.

The murdered man, for that he was murdered there is no doubt, was identified to-day as Frank H. Shaw, of Brooklyn, a man of excellent family and every advantage of education and wealth, but who for some time past had been employed in the comparatively humble occupation of a street car inspector.

The identification was made by Shaw's brother-in-law, Robert H. Thomas, a wealthy merchant of No. 10 Jay street, New York, who lives at Seventy-second street and Second avenue, Bay Ridge.

Mr. Thomas is positive the body is that of Shaw, and there is little chance for mistake, for the body had not been more than a very few hours in the water and is in an excellent state of preservation.

More Mystery Now.

But why should Shaw have left his home mysteriously as he did? Why had he started on the trip that ended so tragically? Why was he murdered?

So far no explanation has been even suggested. Mr. Thomas declares he can offer not even a guess. He was deeply overcome by the recognition.

It seems a strange coincidence that Shaw's body should be found in the State, which, though far from his home, still reverses the memory of the unfortunate man's father—the late Captain Richard G. Shaw.

The Shaws are well-known and highly respected here. Frank Shaw could have counted on the meeting of his relatives, and a pleasure trip to this place would have been most natural. But that he should throw mystery about his visit is inexplicable as his relatives. Yet he came here without a word to them, and after sending a letter resigning his position in the street car service, he disappeared on Monday. The body was found here on Friday morning, four days later. It had been dead only a few hours.

Body Tied with Rope.

The body was found on the Scarborough Beach, near Point Judith Country Club, by Stillman S. Wilson, a member of the life-saving corps.

It had been washed ashore. That it was the body of a man was soon ascertained, and the accidental drowning was quickly apparent.

Around the right leg of the man was knotted a long piece of clothing, one end of which was tightly tied above the left wrist in such a manner as to hold the arm close to the body. The other end of the line had evidently been used to pull the man's struggles or by the action of the waves, had become untied. The body was fully dressed.

Wilson notified the authorities, and Coroner Burns and Dr. Wilcox made an examination of the body as soon as possible. What they discovered left no doubt as to the fact that the man had been murdered. There were deep lacerations on the chest and on the chest and two in the groin—wounds that might come from heavy kicks or a blow from a heavy blunt weapon like a bar.

Recognized by Relatives.

The body was that of a man of about forty years, five feet ten inches in height and of heavy build. His clothing had been bought in Newark, and so had a pair of eyeglasses found in a case in the pocket.

Many persons viewed the body yesterday. Last night the police, in answer to the telegraphed request of Mr. Thomas, given him a complete description of the murdered man. The description of his brother-in-law, with the full description at hand he wired: "How the body until I saw it, I was sure it was the body of my brother-in-law."

Mr. Thomas had, before leaving New York, wired his relatives at Narragansett Pier, of Providence, and they met at the dead man's side. Arrangements were made at once for the transfer of the body to Providence, where the funeral will be held on Tuesday.

Although the authorities are working hard on the case, they have so far failed to get the slightest clue.

The man was not drowned. That he was murdered is a fact, and the satisfaction of the coroner, and from this arose the theory that he had been killed on board a ship, and was then thrown overboard. The Fall River boats pass not far from the place where the body was found.

A Lonely Section.

Another theory is that the man was murdered on land, near the spot where the body was found. It is a lonely place, remote from any large settlement, and about half way between Narragansett Pier and Point Judith. Few except the life guards are to be met along the beach, especially in the early morning hours, and there would be a reasonable chance for a body to be carried to the beach and thrown into the water there.

The identification of the murdered man as a member of the Shaw family has caused the greatest sensation here. The Shaws come from Providence, but are well known and honored throughout the State. Captain Richard G. Shaw, the father of the dead man, was a major of the Rhode Island Cavalry, and served in the Civil War, and after entering the regular army and was twice a captain in 1898.

He had been stationed for some years in California, and there the son followed him as a clerk of the Quartermaster's Department. Later Captain Shaw was at Fort Hamilton, New York. He died pipe months ago, and it was believed he left a comfortable fortune to his children, one of whom is Mrs. Thomas.

Frank Shaw is described by those who knew him as an athlete and of roving disposition.

It is known here that for several years he had been in the employ of various trolley lines in New Jersey and Brooklyn, and that he had refused to go out during the recent strike in Brooklyn. Whether his actions during that disagreement made any enemies or not is not, of course, known here.

Temperate in Habits.

His brother-in-law declares positively that Shaw was of abstemious habits, and not one to have been lured away to his death while under the influence of liquor. He dwells also upon the fact of Shaw's extreme loyalty to his employers, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, but he did not explain why a man of such family should be working in such a humble capacity.

The police believe that more than one person was implicated in the murder. Shaw was a powerful man, and would have given a hard fight for his life.

Had No Money With Him.

Mr. Thomas, when questioned by the Journal correspondent, said that so far as he knew Shaw never had any difficulty with any one and no sweetheart. At the time of his disappearance he had less than \$10 in his pocket, and had left his watch at a jeweller's.

When the body was discovered by Captain Knowles, of the United States Life Saving Station, a twenty-five and a ten cent piece were found in the pockets. Solid gold buttons held the cuffs, and the clothing, while of good material, was ready made.

Shaw's relatives are not entertained by Mr. Thomas. While he makes no charge, it would appear by his talk that he will look in Brooklyn for the murders of his brother-in-law. The eyeglasses found on the body are such as those used by a near-sighted person, one lens, the right, being a trifle stronger.

Shaw, the police here think, was thrown from a craft outside the bay. They say the body could have reached the shore in no time.

## SHAW'S RELATIVES HAVE NO THEORY IN THE CASE.

Providence, Aug. 13.—The body of Frank H. Shaw, who was murdered near Narragansett Pier and picked up on Scarborough Beach on Friday morning, will be brought to this city to-morrow, and on the arrival of relatives from Brooklyn and elsewhere will be buried in the family plot in North End Cemetery.

Young Shaw was born in Providence thirty-eight years ago. He was the son of Captain Richard H. Shaw, U. S. A., retired, who died a year ago. Frank attended the funeral, but it is said, had not been here since so far as his relatives know.

At the home of Shaw's aunt, Mrs. M. E. Rawson, No. 238 Gano street, are a number of Shaw's relatives. They have no theory to account for his death. His aunt says he had no enemies, no love affair, and no reason for killing himself. No plans have yet been made for the funeral, which may not take place before Wednesday.

One of young Shaw's relatives is Mrs. Emma Shaw Colclough, journalist and lecturer. She also lives in the Gano street residence, from which the funeral will be held.

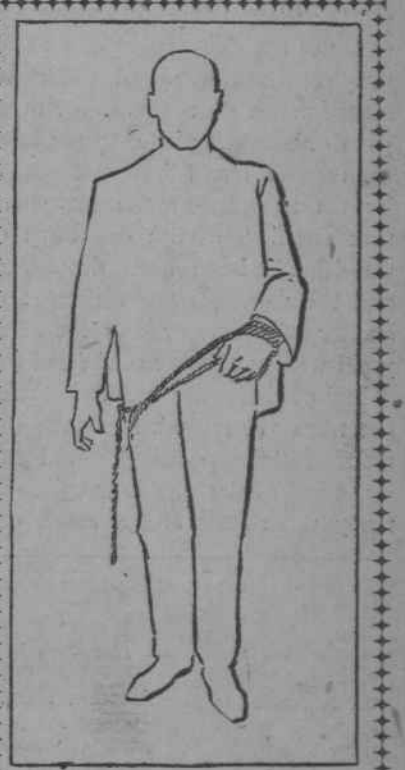
It is understood here that scars on the body made the identification more positive, though certain family trinkets were also factors.

## SHAW RESIGNED AND THEN DISAPPEARED.

The story of Frank H. Shaw's life promises to be an interesting one when all the facts are told.

Of good education and excellent family, the son of an army officer, and connected through his sister's marriage with one of the best families on Long Island—he yet seemed content with a position as inspector on a street car line at an income of \$17.50 per week. Up to the time of his sudden resignation one week ago he was a faithful employee of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company; sober, hard-working and loyal even under most trying circumstances.

Frank Shaw was thirty-eight years old. His father, Richard G. Shaw, was well known in New York, Boston and Newport society. He was a member of many exclusive clubs in New York and Boston. One daughter, sister of the murdered man, was married to Robert H. Thomas, a member of the wealthy family that at one



How Shaw Was Tied.

The ropes around the body when found indicated that both arms and feet had been tied, but that one arm had worked clear.